

"BRISTOL'S OWN" GETTING READY FOR THE FRONT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1915

16 PAGES

One Halfpenny.

MME. BERNHARDT TO UNDERGO AN OPERATION AT 70.

P. 100



Mme. Sarah Bernhardt who is to undergo an operation to her knee, which was injured some months ago as the result of a fall on the stage. Both pictures were taken when she paid her last visit to London. She is seventy years of age.

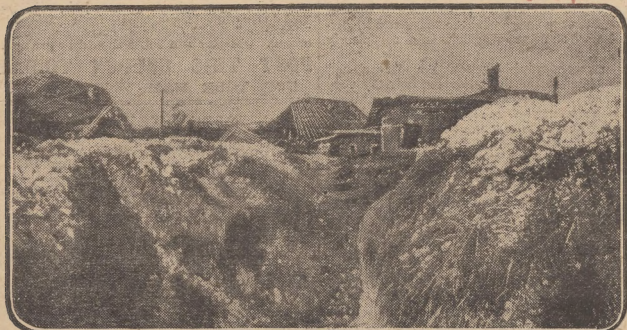
THE MAN WHO SENT WARNING TO THE GERMAN PIRATES.

P. 4211 A



President Wilson, the man of the moment, finds time to nurse his little grandchild. His Note to Germany in connection with the notorious Pirates' Proclamation has made Berlin exceedingly angry, and its Press is fulminating.

SCENE OF A BRITISH SUCCESS. G. 11911 J

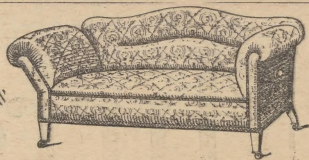


German trench which was captured by the British in France after a very stubborn fight. Our men used the bayonet to fine purpose, and compelled the enemy to evacuate the position with heavy loss.

A TRENCH IN A STREET. G. 11911 J



British fortify a street, along which runs a trench. The barricade is composed of sandbags and bricks. It is difficult to imagine that this was once a peaceful roadway, whose dwellers never imagined it would look like this.



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20 " "	11/-
30 " "	17/-
50 " "	28/-
100 " "	45/-
500 " "	225/-
1,000 " "	450/-

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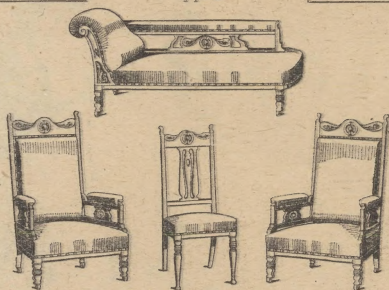
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HOW WAR IMPOVERISHES THE NATION'S HAIR.

Hair, the Most Sympathetic Part of the Body, Becomes Weakened by Nerve Strain and Worry.

EVERYBODY CAN OBTAIN AND MAINTAIN A LUXURANT HEAD OF HAIR BY ADOPTING THE NATURAL SCIENTIFIC 'HARLENE' HAIR-DRILL METHOD.

A Free Hair-Growing Gift for All Who Take Pride in Their Appearance.

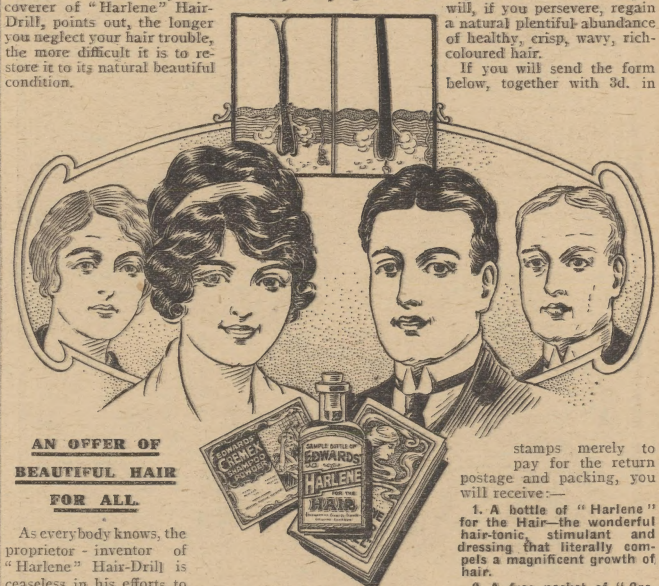
Scientific tests prove conclusively that the hair is the sympathetic part of the whole body responding most quickly to changes in health. Many thousands of people who are troubled by the state of their hair are asking themselves the question: Does war, and particularly the nervous strain and worry of the war, affect my hair?

The answer is decidedly "Yes." More particularly now than at any time does the hair require attention, and as the well-known hair specialist, Mr. Edwards, discoverer of "Harlene" Hair-Drill, points out, the longer you neglect your hair trouble, the more difficult it is to restore it to its natural beautiful condition.

No matter whether your hair trouble is—

Total or partial Baldness
Thin, straggling or weak Hair
Falling or Splitting Hairs
Over-greyness of the Scalp
Over-dryness of the Scalp
Scurf or dandruff
Loss of colour and lustre
Ugly, wiry hair
Hair thinning at the temples

—you are invited to commence the "Harlene" Hair-Drill method at Mr. Edwards' expense with the perfect assurance that you will, if you persevere, regain a natural plentiful abundance of healthy, crisp, wavy, rich-coloured hair. If you will send the form below, together with 3d. in



AN OFFER OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR FOR ALL

As everybody knows, the proprietor—inventor of "Harlene" Hair-Drill—is ceaseless in his efforts to encourage the nation to grow beautiful hair. Realising that at this time the nation's hair poverty is likely to greatly increase, he is renewing his offer to commence everybody growing beautiful hair absolutely at his own expense.

To give a very popular instance of how closely the nerves—and "worry" is caused by an excited condition of the nerves—are associated with hair growth, it is only necessary to give the popular instance of hair "standing on end" in the case of sudden shock or fright.

As a matter of fact, hair growth depends on two things. Firstly, a natural condition of the wonderful nerve system controlling each tiny hair, and secondly the perfect nourishment of the hair itself. With this explanation it is quite easy to see why the "Harlene" Hair-Drill method of growing hair is so completely successful.

The wonderful preparation "Harlene" itself gives to the dull, lifeless hair the very nourishment it needs, and the simple, natural massage treatment of Hair-Drill stimulates the tiny nerves to carry out their exhilarating function.

SEND FOR YOUR FREE HAIR BEAUTY GIFT.

Until you have actually tested the "Harlene" Hair-Drill you cannot imagine what a delightful task it is. It gives to the hair and the head a cooling, soothing and healthy feeling, and all the time one notices that the hair is growing in beautiful abundance. Two or three minutes a day of "Harlene" Hair-Drill will make the most impoverished head of hair luxuriously beautiful.

There is no need to wonder or doubt if this is so, for you have only to send the form printed here, when you will receive the "Harlene" Hair-Drill triple gift.

stamps merely to pay for the return postage and packing, you will receive:—

1. A bottle of "Harlene" for the hair—the wonderful hair-ionic stimulant and dressing that literally compels a magnificent growth of hair.

2. A free packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder—the finest hair cleanser in the world—which prepares the head for the wonderful "Harlene" Hair-Drill.

3. A free book, explaining exactly how to carry out the "Harlene" Hair-Drill that has made Edwards' "Harlene" so famous the world over.

With this hair-growing gift in your possession you need never fear that worry or any other cause will affect your hair growth, and if you continue to adopt the "Harlene" Hair-Drill method you may always be certain that your hair will be your personal delight and the envy of all your friends.

Once you have seen for yourself the splendid hair-growing properties of the "Harlene" system you may at any time obtain further supplies from your chemist at 1s., 2s., 5s., and 4s. 6d. per bottle. "Cremex" Shampoo Powders at 1s. per box of 7 packets (single packets 2d.), or direct post free on remittance from Edwards' "Harlene" Co. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY FOR YOUR HAIR-BEAUTY GIFT.

To EDWARDS' "HARLENE" Co., 20-25, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please forward me your free gift "Harlene" Outfit as described below:—

1. A free trial bottle of "Harlene" for the hair.
2. A trial packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder.
3. A copy of the "Harlene" Hair-Drill Book.

I enclose 3d. stamps for postage in any part of the world (foreign stamps accepted).

NAME

ADDRESS

"Daily Mirror," 16/2/15.

Made in a moment

Think how easily and quickly you can make a cupful of Ivelcon. Drop a cube into a cup and pour on boiling water—that is all. No troublesome bottle—no need to measure the quantity—simplicity itself—and such a delicious beef-beverage.

IVELCON

6 cubes, 6d.; 12, 1/- From Grocers and Stores
 ST. IVEL LTD., YEOVIL



FOR THE EMPIRE.



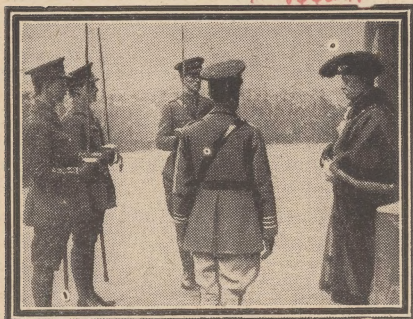
Burmese soldiers in London. Their cap resembles somewhat the glengarry of the Scottish regiments.

WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS IN FRANCE.



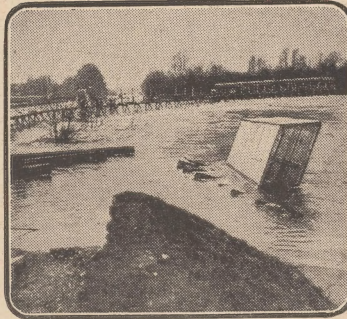
British soldiers lying on stretchers in France. Though they have been wounded, their high spirits never leave them, and the doctors and nurses are all amazed at the fortitude with which they stand pain. When asked if they want anything their reply is invariably the same—"A cigarette, please."

INSPECTED BY LORD MAYOR.



The Lord Mayor arrives to inspect the 3rd Battalion of the London Rifle Brigade after their march through the City streets yesterday.

FLOODED AGAIN.



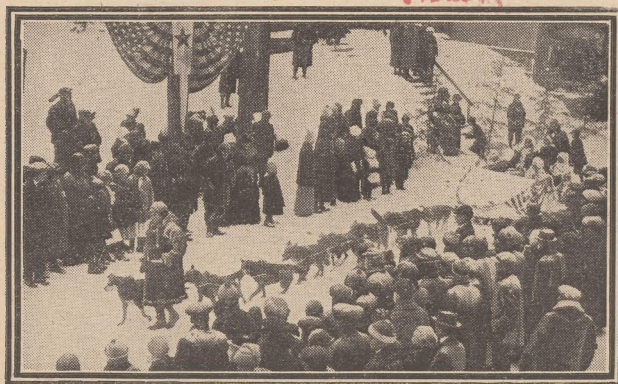
There have been more floods in the Thames Valley. This is the bathing hut of the Molesey Swimming Club.

PRETTY MILITARY WEDDING.

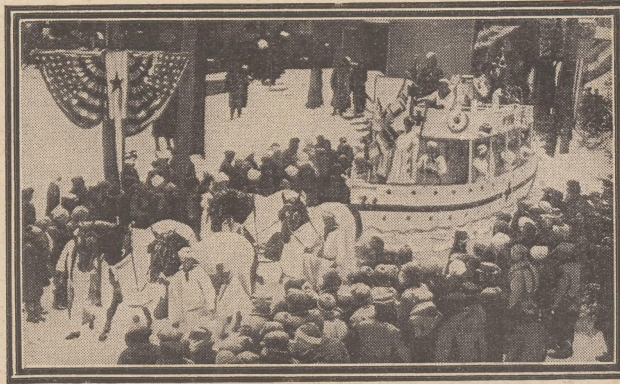


Captain Walter Berry and his bride (Miss Gladys Wilson) leaving St. Paul's, Knightsbridge. The captain's brother officers formed the guard of honour.

THE WAR INFLUENCES WINTER CARNIVALS, EVEN IN THE UNITED STATES.



There is no chance of getting away from the war even in America. In the procession held in connection with the carnival at Saranac Lake, New York, there were an armoured motor-car, and a float entitled "On the Way to Tipperary." The pic-



tures show two other floats. The first one is drawn "by an assorted aggregation of animals from Asia, Africa and Australia" (vide programme). The second one flies the Red Cross flag.

BUNNY TO RESCUE OF CLEVER HOUSEWIFE.

High Price Problem Solved Without Stopping Children's Jam.

RABBIT INSTEAD OF JOINT.

Many clever housewives have found out, now that the prices of food and coal have risen so much, how to economise without making the household unhappy or stopping the children's jam.

Some ideas were given to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by several mothers of families who are doing things that they "hadn't thought of before" in the way of catering.

Rabbits, *The Daily Mirror* found, are largely replacing butcher's meat.

"I find I can get a good fat rabbit for 1s. 2d.," said one housewife who has to provide for a family of four.

"This, with 2lb. of pork, costing about 9d.—total 1s. 11d.—takes the place of my ordinary joint costing 5s."

"By using plenty of vegetables I can make this last three days."

PROBLEM OF SUNDAY'S ROAST.
Most working men expect a "roast" on Sunday, and so this housewife arranges as follows: Sunday—Half rabbit, hind quarters roasted, with half of stuffing, costing 1s. 6d.

Monday—Boiled remainder with slice or two of pork.
Tuesday—Remainder of boiled rabbit, with little dumplings.

A "target" of mutton, which can be had as cheaply as 2s., can be used instead of two joints. Divided it consists of: (1) A Sunday roast of that best end; (2) a boiling of the rest, which will last three days.

When a rabbit or a target is bought by the housewife, husband and children have plenty to eat and cannot with any justice make the time-honoured complaint, "What, cold meat again!"

An old-fashioned country dish which some women are providing is made by boiling half a leg of mutton in a big suet crust for the children. This is more economical than roasting in the ordinary way and the pudding is nourishing.

Firewood having risen in price, in some households the children kept in with colds have a new amusement in twisting old newspapers into slits, and light balls, and then will light a fire just as well as sticks of wood.

Four of these are sufficient to light an ordinary fire.

BREACH SUIT AGAINST DEAD MAN.

Judgment was given yesterday by Mr. Justice Lush in the King's Bench Division for the defendant in the action by Miss Minnie Magdalene Quirk, a milliner, of Sloane-square, for damages for alleged breach of promise against Sir Griffith Thomas, of Court Street, North, Glamorgan, as executor of his brother, Mr. Arthur William Thomas, who was alleged to have promised marriage to plaintiff.

The jury last week found that there had been a breach of promise of marriage and assessed the damages at £350.

In giving judgment for defendant, with costs, the Judge held that the plaintiff had not suffered special damages by giving up her millinery business because the contract of marriage was not a commercial character, but was a purely personal one. There was not sufficient evidence that the plaintiff gave up her business in exchange for the promise of marriage, but he thought there was sufficient for the question to go to the jury. Stay of execution was granted.

GENERAL IN TRAIN SMASH.

A railway accident in which several persons were injured occurred outside the North-Eastern Railway Station, Leeds, yesterday.

A train from Liverpool was gathering speed, and as it approached the canal cabin of the Liverpool Leeds Canal the first and last three coaches failed to take the points and made a heavy lurch. The other coaches, affected by the swaying of the coach in front, also refused to take the points, with the result the three last coaches went bumping over the various points and finally overturned.

The train was pulled up short of the second bridge of the canal just in time to prevent the coaches from falling into the yard below.

Four persons were taken to the infirmary with minor injuries, and several others suffered from shock. The passengers included a naval commander, a brigadier-general and two other military officers, none of whom were injured.

TRAGIC END TO A WALK.

Charged originally with the murder of his wife by cutting her throat while out for a walk with her, William McLeman was sentenced at Edinburgh yesterday to seven years' penal servitude, the Crown accepting the plea of culpable homicide.

It was stated on behalf of the prisoner that from his youth he had been mentally deficient and his weakness had been aggravated by an accident since his marriage two years ago. His condition had become worse owing to unhappy home circumstances.

His wife was an epileptic, and for a period had been confined in a lunatic asylum. There was no motive for the crime and no premeditation.

'BANK' IN GARDEN OF EDEN

Judge Quotes "Wild Thyme" Lines That Have Nothing to Do with Gold.

HELP FROM "AN OLD BOOK."

The origin of the word bank was discussed yesterday by Mr. Justice Darling in a case that came before him.

Mr. W. T. Tanqueray Todd sued unsuccessfully the World of Finance Syndicate, Limited, and Mr. H. J. Stephens, proprietor and editor of the *Financial World*, for libel with reference to an article dealing with the John Bull Bank, of which the plaintiff is the proprietor.

The article said the John Bull Bank was not a bank usually understood in any sense of the word bank.

Asked by the Judge if he had gone into the etymology of a bank, Mr. Stephens said he thought the Bank of England was established about the year 1600.

The Judge: There were banks long before that.

Counsel said there was a "bank" in the Garden of Eden.

The Judge: There is a bank on which the wild thyme is accustomed to grow, but that has nothing to do with the case. (Laughter.)

Another witness for the defence, Mr. Frederick Straker, assistant general manager of the London and South-Western Bank, said the methods of the John Bull Bank were not those ordinarily adopted by joint stock banks.

The Judge again inquired the origin of the word bank.

Mr. Straker: Originally bankers were goldsmiths, but that does not show the origin of the word.

The Judge: In years gone by was there any difference between a bank and a bench?—There was not much.

Have you ever seen in an Old Book "and he overthrew the banks of the moneychangers"?—Yes, in the Temple.

The Judge: And a banker was simply a person whose bank was overthrown. Now they "wind them up." (Laughter.)

The jury found for the defendants, for whom judgment was entered, with costs.

FELLIN LOVE WITH WIDOW

Husband Divorced by Wife Whom He First Met on Board Ship.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, Feb. 15.—The story of a romance at sea was told in the Nisi Prius Court here today, when Mrs. Johanna Acres, of Farnham House, Buckinghamshire, successfully petitioned for a divorce from her husband, Thomas George Acres, on the ground of his desertion and misconduct.

Opening the wife's case, Mr. Henry, K.C., said Mr. Acres was a son of a captain in the Leicester Regiment, who was at one time military secretary to the late Lord Roberts in India.

Mr. Acres was born there, and entered the service of the Board of Public Works as engineer. In 1880 he was returning to this country from Australia and met petitioner on board.

She was then a widow. They fell in love with each other and were married a few months afterwards in London.

The husband's salary at that time was £200 a year, while his wife had an income of £4,000 a year. He ultimately resigned his position, and the wife allowed him £1,000 a year, £400 being for pocket-money.

He was jealous of her attention to the two children of her first marriage, and one day, when she was knitting socks for her son, he left the house.

Soon afterwards she learned that her husband was the father of a child born to Nora Gillespie, a servant in his employment.

Mrs. Acres bore out counsel's statement, and added that she had sent her husband £150 each month till she heard of his unfaithfulness.

BREES' FATE IN BATHS.

Registrar Identifies "John Lloyd" as Man Who Was Married at Bath.

"PRISONER IS THE MAN."

The case in which the "phenomenal coincidence" of the deaths of two wives in their baths has been raised again came before the magistrate at Bow-street yesterday.

After only one witness had been heard, George Smith was again remanded, charged with causing a false entry to be made in a marriage certificate at Bath.

Smith, it is alleged, married in the name of John Lloyd a woman named Margaret Elizabeth Lofly on December 17. They came to London immediately after the ceremony, and the next day the woman was found dead in a bath, and at the subsequent inquest, held at Islington, a verdict of accidental death by drowning was returned.

When arrested prisoner admitted that his name was George Smith and that he had married in 1913 a woman who was afterwards found dead in a bath at Blackpool.

On the resumption of the case, William Hayward, the registrar of marriages for Bath, gave evidence as to being present at the Bath Register Office on December 17 last, when the marriage ceremony was performed between two persons giving the names of John Lloyd and Margaret Elizabeth Lofly.

Witness produced the register containing the entry of the marriage. The marriage was, he said, by licence.

Mr. Bodkin (for the prosecution): Do you recognise the man John Lloyd?—Yes, prisoner is the man.

W. P. Davies (who defended), at the close of the witness's evidence, said: If the case for the prosecution is closed, I suggest—

Mr. Bodkin: The case is not closed.

TO HELP A BROTHER SCOT

Merchant Fined £50 for Signing False Passport Declaration.

"I wished to help a brother Scot."

Such was a statement made at the Old Bailey yesterday by Walter T. Henderson, a member of the firm of Messrs. Henderson and Keith, woollen merchants, of Golden-square, who was fined £50 and costs for having signed a false declaration for the purpose of enabling a man named George Gordon, alias Gustav Baumen, to obtain a passport.

Accused, it was stated, had for some years been trading with a firm of tailors in Antwerp. On October 12 last a man who gave the name of George Gordon called on him and said he was a Belgian refugee who had been a cutter to the firm of Antwerp tailors. He wished, he said, to return in order to resume business. Defendant advanced him a sum of £10.

Subsequently Gordon made application for a passport at the Foreign Office and declared that he was born in Toronto and was a British subject.

Henderson signed the declaration, vouching that to the best of his knowledge and belief the declaration was true and that Gordon was a fit and proper person to receive a passport.

Defendant in the witness-box stated that he had first heard of Gordon through his firm's representative in Belgium and he knew that he was engaged as a cutter in Antwerp.

When he saw Gordon he believed what he told him. He signed the declaration to oblige his firm's customer in Antwerp by assisting Gordon to return to business and because he thought Gordon was a Scotsman.

Counsel for Defence: Did you intend to deceive Sir Edward Grey or the Foreign Office?

Defendant: Certainly not. I am too much of a patriot for that.

Addressing the jury for the defence, counsel said Mr. Henderson had believed Gordon to the extent that he lent him £10. "That from a Scotsman," he added, "is some indication of good faith."

Gordon, who was charged with aiding and abetting, was bound over for two years.

DRAWING PAY FOR THREE HUSBANDS.

Woman's Trick to Get Triple War Relief Allowance.

MANY BOGUS HEROES.

An amazing case of fraud has been discovered in South London, where a woman has been obtaining monetary relief on behalf of three "husbands."

She is only one of the many heartless impostors and criminals who, at a time like this, reap a rich harvest from foolish people because "they are suffering through the war."

The nation's heart is generously open to tales of distress, and now that there are so many people with legitimate and well-deserving claims to swift relief the impostors can easily pass undetected.

In many cases assistance must be given at once, or it will come too late, and cheats and frauds, well aware of this, stake their plans accordingly.

SOFT HEARTS IMPOSTOR'S CHANCE.
The public in general should be on their guard against people who come to them with tales of war distress. The best step to take is to refer such applicants for aid to some properly organised body such as the Charity Organisation Society. Impostors are now only too ready to play on the public's soft heart.

One of the officials of the Charity Organisation Society told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday how this woman managed to deceive the authorities.

"At the beginning of the war she obtained an allowance from a charitable organisation in the district on behalf of a man (not her real husband) who had been supporting her," he said.

"At the same time she went to another relief committee half a mile away and there obtained another allowance, after making similar representations regarding another man."

"A little later she heard that her real husband had enlisted. She promptly put in a claim for an allowance from the Army authorities and obtained it."

FOUND OUT.
"She was thus being paid a considerable sum of money every week on behalf of three 'husbands,' or rather three men whom she claimed were her sole means of support. Fortunately, this impostor has now been found out."

Many begging-letter writers and bogus war heroes are obtaining ill-deserved money just now, the official pointed out. "The public should be very wary of helping unknown people who claim to be suffering owing to the war," he said.

Asking for assistance no money should be sent unless the case is thoroughly investigated and found to be genuine. The Charity Organisation Society will investigate the cases if the letters are sent on to the offices at Denison House, Westminster.

ACTOR'S INTIMATION IN WITNESS-BOX.

A decree nisi was yesterday granted Mrs. Ruth King, who sought a divorce from her husband, George Sidney King, an actor, and proprietor of several theatres.

Petitioner alleged desertion and misconduct, but asked the Court to exercise discretion in her favour as the admitted misconduct was that of Richard B. Bosco, the actor. The latter said in the witness-box he was willing to marry Mrs. King if she were free.

The Judge said the wife had proved her case against her husband. It was not, however, until she came into court that she admitted her own misconduct with Bosco from 1911 to 1914.

His Lordship came to the conclusion that it was his case he ought to find in favour of petitioner, because her fall was brought about by the desertion of her husband.

Mr. Bosco, too, had intimated that he was willing to marry her, and in the circumstances the decree nisi would be pronounced.

COTTON DRILLS FOR VOLUNTEERS.

An order has been issued by the Central Association of Volunteer Training Corps prohibiting corps from placing orders for uniforms to be manufactured from woollen cloth.

The Army Council has objected to the use of woollen cloths and serges for uniforms of volunteer training corps, as the output of such cloths is required for military purposes.

The Council point out that cotton drill and cords will be found satisfactory and sufficient. The Association state that no objection will be taken in cases where corps have already placed definite contracts for the supply of uniforms in woollen cloths.

ELEVEN LOST IN MINED STEAMER.

News of the sinking of the steamer *Wavelet*, of West Hartlepool, by a mine was received in South Shields yesterday by Mrs. Clarke, wife of the boatswain in a telegram from her husband. The vessel struck a mine off the Kentish Knock. Eleven of those on board are missing, including a consular passenger named Shepherd. The survivors were landed at Deal.

The *Wavelet* was a vessel of 2,992 tons, owned by Messrs. W. Gray and Company.

General Ricciotti Garibaldi was received by Mr. Lloyd George at 11, Downing-street, yesterday, and called also at the Foreign Office.



Major Fred Hall, M.P., who has been appointed commander of the Camberwell Gun Brigade, which is being raised at the request of Lord Kitchener, watching the recruits enrol. There has been a fine response to this call to arms.

ALLIES REPLY TO SEA PIRATES: 'YOU MUST STARVE'

Mr. Churchill Says Enemy Is Not to Enjoy Food Immunity.

NAVY TO EXERT ITS FULL POWER ON FOE.

Mr. Lloyd George on Allies' Great Scheme To Help Each Other with Gold.

BRITAIN'S £32,000,000 LOAN TO RUSSIA.

Great Britain has replied to Germany. Our Hunnish enemy will now understand that Britain absolutely declines to be frightened by any German threats. If Germans hoist the Jolly Roger they will be made to walk the plank.

This in brief is the naval position between the two countries, as outlined by Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons last night.

Mr. Churchill's principal points were:—Germany will not be allowed to adopt a system of open piracy and murder without active reprisals.

So far we have not stopped imports of food to Germany. The time has come when the enjoyment of that immunity by a State which has deliberately placed herself outside international law must be reconsidered.

A further declaration will be made, the effect of which will be to bring the full pressure of naval power on Germany.

Our reply will be to starve Germany out. Reading between the lines, it is not too much to say that the Allies will, in fact, absolutely blockade Germany.

Important statements were made by Mr. Lloyd George. The Allies are husbanding their financial strength. By working together they will be best able to husband resources and use their great gold reserves as from a common pool.

NAVY AS SOUND AS A BELL, SAYS MR. CHURCHILL.

First Lord's Stern Warning That Full Pressure Will Be Applied to Germany.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.) "A further declaration by the Allied Governments will be promptly made.

"It will have the effect for the first time of applying the full force of naval pressure to the enemy."

Mr. Churchill, with a stern note in his voice, made this grave retort in the House of Commons last night to Germany's insolent threat to adopt a policy of "open piracy and murder" on the high seas.

Standing by the Table, his hands resting lightly on the box, he took up the German challenge.

"The Navy," said Mr. Churchill, "no matter how you look at it, is as sound as a bell all through."

WHEN LORD FISHER SMILED.

There was a moment's pause after Mr. Churchill's reply to Germany's threat.

Then the House, grasping the full significance of the Government's answer, cheered in fierce and prolonged approbation, as the cheers were ringing through the Chamber eyes wandered to a figure in the Peers' Gallery.

Here, grey and silent, a flake of hair drooping over his brow, sat the venerable Lord Fisher, the father of Britain's splendid fleet.

All through the speech Lord Fisher's gaze had been fixed upon the youthful figure at the table.

Only once was he seen to smile. This was when Young Winston referred to Ancient Rome and applied his words to the Huns.

"The Statutes of Rome," said Mr. Churchill, "contained no provision for the punishment of pirates, but when the first prisoner made his appearance it was found that satisfactory arrangements had been made."

It was this pregnant allusion to "satisfactory arrangements for pirates which tickled the House as well as the venerable Sea Lord.

Mr. Churchill thought no vital injury could be done to our shipping if our traders put to sea regularly and acted in the spirit of the captain of the *Laertes*."

Since he last spoke, in November, Mr. Churchill said, two events of importance had happened—the victory at the Dogger Bank and that at the Falkland Islands.

The latter victory marked the end of a stage of the war, in that it had seen the sweeping of the German flag from the seas.

During the last three months of the war 8,000 British merchant vessels had been on the sea. Only nineteen of these had been sunk and only four sunk by above-water craft. Our total

losses of merchant vessels during the first six months of the war were sixty-three.

The First Lord then made this important announcement as a reply to Germany's blockade threat:—

"We have not attempted to stop imports of food into Germany.

"We have not prevented neutral ships trading direct with German ports.

"We have allowed exports in neutral ships to pass unchallenged.

"But the time has come for the condition of things to be reconsidered.

"A further declaration on the part of the Allied Governments will be promptly made which will have the effect, for the first time, of applying a full force of naval pressure to the enemy."

The Navy Transport Department had moved by sea at home and abroad, including wounded Belgian and French, about 1,000,000 men, without an accident or loss of life, and that in spite of the fact that Britain was at war with the second naval Power of the world.

RUNAWAY SEA HUNS.

Referring to the Dogger Bank fight, Mr. Churchill said the result of the action vindicated the theories of design and gun equipment advocated by Lord Fisher.

All the vessels in this action exceeded their previous records for steaming.

Ship for ship, gun for gun, and man to man they could give a good account of themselves.

In the Dogger Bank action the enemy refused a fight with a five to four superiority against them.

The naval losses in the war were 5,600 officers and men, mainly killed by submarines.

The Germans had lost a like number, chiefly by gun fire. We had taken eighty-three German officers and 964 men prisoners.

There were no British naval prisoners of war.

£2,000,000,000 COST OF FIRST YEAR OF WAR.

The cost of the war and how the money will be found provided the text of a deeply-interesting speech by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Lloyd George began by stating that the joint conference at Paris had decided against the joint loan. That would have frightened every bourse.

"This is the most expensive war ever waged," said the Chancellor, and he added that the war is estimated to cost by the end of the year the colossal sum of £2,000,000,000.

The British Empire would be spending considerably more than either of our two great Allies probably by 100 to 150 millions.

The Allies, though prepared to carry on the war for two or three years at least, had used up only one-third of their resources.

A COMMON STOCK.

His opinion was that each of the Allies should bring all its resources into the common stock.

"War cannot be conducted upon limited liability principles," declared the Chancellor.

He said the Finance Ministers of the Allies had decided that each country should raise money for its own needs within its own markets, but that help should be given by the three joint countries to the smaller States.

The Chancellor added that the Treasury Bills in connection with the Russian loan had been issued in London at the last few days, and he was glad to say that the amount had been over-subscribed.

Britain had already advanced thirty-two millions to Russia for purchases here and elsewhere, and Russia had shipped eight millions of gold to this country.

The position of the three great Allies with regard to gold was exceptionally strong.

Russia and France had accumulated great reserves, and Britain's accumulation of gold was larger than it had ever been in the history of this country.

SKY BOMBS' HAVOC AT 'CLIMB DOWN' REPLY TO AMERICA.

SUBMARINE BASES. Workshops, Railway Station and Zeppelin Shed Destroyed by Our Airmen.

That the great British air raid on German submarine bases in Zebruge had been reported is shown by news which is beginning to leak out through Amsterdam.

The following message was received last night from the Exchange Telegraph Company's correspondent in Amsterdam:—

"I understand from an authoritative source that in the recent British air raid on the Belgian coast considerable damage was done at Zebruge, where two workshops containing submarines, which were in the process of being mounted, were shattered, twenty workmen in the building being wounded.

The raid came at a most opportune moment, as the German authorities at Zebruge had received orders to have at least six smaller submarines ready by the end of the present week.

ZEPPELIN SHED DESTROYED.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 15.—The Sluis correspondent of the *Hanvelblad* gives the following details about the raid of the thirty-four British airmen on the north coast of Belgium.

At Ostend, he says, only sheds near the sea and the station were badly damaged. The hotel terminus near the latter only suffered slightly.

The bridge called "De Smet Denayer" was badly damaged, and all communication between the sea and the station was in consequence interrupted.

At Blankenbergh the station and railway were totally destroyed.

At Zebruge, the correspondent says, the Rombach central electric works and the coke factory were obliged to stop work. Owing to the want of motor power the bridges could not be worked.

A Zeppelin shed with the whole of its contents was totally destroyed.—Reuter.

BATTLE FOR XON BEACON.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

In Belgium. An uninterrupted bombardment of our trenches in the Dune. Our heavy artillery especially directed its fire on the enemy's mortars.

We carried about 277 yards of a trench on the road between Bethune and La Bassée.

Between the Argonne and the Meuse an attempted German attack between the village and the woods of Malancourt was immediately checked.

In Lorraine. The enemy, after having pushed back our main guard, has succeeded in occupying the height of the Xon Beacon and the hamlet of Norroy. He was repulsed by a counter-attack as far as the slopes north of the beacon, where he still maintained himself in some portions of trenches.

In the Vosges. The German offensive which had been displayed on both banks of the Lauch was not pursued yesterday on the southern bank of the river. The enemy merely bombarded our positions on the northern bank.

Our skiers delivered a very brilliant counter-attack on the slopes of the Langfenkopf. A snow blizzard broke out in the afternoon.—Reuter.

ENEMY'S BATTERY SILENCED.

PARIS, Feb. 15.—The French official communiqué issued here this evening says:—

Near Poiselcappelle, north-east of Ypres, one of the enemy's batteries has been reduced to silence.

At Beaurains, south of Arras, some German trenches have been destroyed.

In the surroundings of Soissons and in the region of Perthes some works and collections of the enemy's troops have been effectively bombarded.—Reuter.



A free refreshment buffet for soldiers and sailors was opened at Victoria Station yesterday. Judging by the patronage extended to it, it supplies a need.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

Germany Seeks Way Out of British Sea Pressure—Dutch Note to Berlin.

KAISER AND "THE DAY."

As was fully expected, Germany has climbed down over the American Note.

The announcement to that effect made in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* is now officially confirmed, as the following cable message shows:—

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, has presented a formal Note to the State Department to the effect that Germany is ready to consider the abandoning of her intention of attacking British merchantmen if Great Britain will cease her efforts to provoke hostilities being conveyed to civilians in Germany.

The Note says that the proclamation is a retaliatory measure for what it terms "Great Britain's violation of international law," in attempting to starve the non-combatant population of Germany.

It says that the German Government has information that English merchant vessels have been armed and have orders to sail in groups for protection, and, further, to try to sink German submarines.

Now, it says, there is no question of searching them, but German ships will fight them because they are held to be warships.—Reuter.

BERNSTORFF RECALLED?

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 15.—It is rumoured in Berlin that Count Bernstorff has been summoned to Berlin, but it is unknown whether this is only temporary, or whether he is in disgrace.

There has been much intrigue lately in Wilhelmstrasse against the German Ambassador at Washington.

Countess Bernstorff had booked a passage by the steamer Rotterdam to join her husband, but she cancelled the booking from Berlin a few hours before the ship left on Saturday.—Exchange Special.

DAY OF GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 15.—Berlin seems afraid to create too great expectations in the minds of the public, and is now beginning to draw back.

The naval authorities to-day informed the Press that the public should not expect that Thursday would be the day for a sudden German coup on the sea.

The day did not mean that blockade operations would begin then, but it was only a warning to neutral countries of stronger German war measures.—Exchange.

DUTCH NOTE TO GERMANY

THE HAGUE, Feb. 15.—The Netherlands Government has addressed a Note to Germany with regard to the German Admiralty's memorandum of the 4th.

With regard to the declaration that a wide stretch of open sea is to be regarded as a war zone, similar objections are made by the Netherlands Government to those made previously to Great Britain, when the latter Power announced her intention of partially closing the North Sea.

The Netherlands Government has intimated to the British Government its objections to the attitude of Britain regarding the use of neutral flags by merchantmen.—Reuter.

KAISER TO VISIT CUXHAVEN.

AMSTERDAM, Feb. 15.—The Monday issues of the Berlin papers publish enthusiastic articles on the fateful February 18, on which date the war with England will enter on a new stage.

The *Monied Zeitung* asks:—

What harm can America do us? She has no army. Her fleet does not dare to approach nearer our shores than does the English fleet. The expulsion of the Germans from America would mean her ruin. America's threats are simply ridiculous.

The Kaiser intends to leave for Cuxhaven on February 18.—Exchange.

DISLODGED FROM HEIGHTS

PETROGRAD, Feb. 15.—The following communiqué from the Great Army Headquarters was issued this evening:—

In the Carpathians we repulsed persistent attacks by the Austrians at Svidnik and made some slight progress on the left bank of the Upper San, capturing more than 1,000 prisoners, five machine-guns and a gun.

The Germans attacked the heights near Myto Koziovka, between the Beskid and Wyschow Passes, but were repulsed with great losses on their side. Our troops opened a counter-attack from Tukhla to Wyschow dislodged the enemy from part of the heights fortified by him.

Considerable Austrian forces are advancing along the roads leading to Nadvornai and in the Bukovina.—Reuter.

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BUTTON** Specially Designed to
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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1915.

A LENTEN MEMORY.

A VERY POOR carnival season this year, in countries where masks and confetti and pre-Lenten frivolities are still a national custom. Masks might conceal spies, people have been throwing other things than little paper pellets, and, in sum, preoccupations are of an order strictly practical. In fact, the period for a last plunge into dissipation before the sullen season is everywhere likely to be indistinguishable this spring from Lent itself; the two are one and the same; repentance being in a sense imposed, by force of Destiny, upon everybody, since last August. We are not surprised that a dispensation has been issued, excusing the faithful from the ordinary observances that usually date from to-morrow.

Yet, if fasting be inopportune, the devout may feel in themselves, more than they have ever felt it, that searching sense of reliance upon "something not themselves" which they satisfy by prayer. While one half of the world does things, the other half prays for them, in that wide sense that they supplicate Destiny to their advantage.

There is the obvious self-confident supplication of the rivals in the field, and we know that the Germans are particularly strong in claiming favourable answers from the oracles. They assure us that they have Gott on their side. But just now we quoted those Arnoldian words: defining the supernatural, so vaguely, as "something not ourselves"; and the worst of this Gott about whom the Germans tell us so much is that you cannot possibly say of him that he is not themselves, or claim that he is external to Germany. No, as imaged by them, he turns out to be but one of themselves, scarcely even glorified, but, as we should rather put it, dumified, even dum-dumified, and resplendent with military decorations. These men, making Gott in their own image, make him definitely Prussian, and their prayers are prayers to themselves, and calls upon themselves for a further swagger in battle-array. . . . And perhaps, if you were a Martian, and somebody resident remote from this planet, you would think poorly, too, of all the local prayers that, in longing for victory and a triumph of force, will this Lent be multiplied by the million.

But beyond all these we think, as by an accident, of another sort of prayer, disinterested, and the memory of it recurs at this moment, as we saw it represented by a person in a monastery known to tourists in Italy. There we made the acquaintance of an elderly monk—too old no doubt to have been worth suppression at the hands of anti-clerical agencies—who informed us that the duty of his life, as of the lives of all in the more contemplative orders, was "perpetual prayer," whereby the immortals would some day be moved to pity. In truth, this old man viewed the unseen powers rather as the Æschylean Orestes may have viewed the goddess who would intervene between him and the furies. (When asked if doing wasn't better than praying, he remarked with a twinkle of humour, that everybody was doing things nowadays and nobody praying. "And what do you pray for?" "For the world—for the whole world." Like Shelley's wind near Lerici—"I wail for the world's wrong.")

Well, that was something of what we mean by the Martian attitude. The monk may have been lazy, as the anti-clericals will have it all monks are, and have been since Chaucer's time. But he looked pleasant and his world-prayers, we now imagine, must ascend perpetually, and with good reason, over those cypresses and that red stone of the monastery. Unless indeed the winter and the war have killed him, as they killed the head of his Church. — W. M.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"BOXING."

STREET collections may be tolerated upon special occasions, such as war time, but ordinarily they are rather a nuisance, and I do not think that there would be any public objection were they to be made illegal. PUBLICO.

"MADE IN GERMANY."

I PRESTIGE that "Insular" would also be very careful not to listen to Beethoven because Beethoven was a German, nor to read Goethe because Goethe was a German. To pretend that Luther, who lived when modern "Kultur" was unknown, could have no knowledge of the truth because he was a German is absurd. Perhaps

probably out of date) ideas when you cannot conscientiously entertain them in your own mind? Would not this be a bar to self-development and individual character?

SEEKING TRUTH.

TO THOSE who worship the Almighty through channels not strictly orthodox, the dogma of everlasting punishment embodied in the Athanasian Creed is of no special significance. All religions are unquestionably conceived and made in the material world—hence the multiplicity of sects—and not by direct manifestations from above.

The idea of consigning to perpetual torment "apostates" or others who fail to extract the "eternal truth" from the creed in question

THE WILLIES' PIRATE PHOTOGRAPH FAILS.



They hoped to be a success with America in their new pirates' get-up. It looks, however, as though America objected very strongly to this disguise. — (By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

"Insular" would condemn Christianity altogether since it is not "home-made or made by our Allies." If so, would he turn to our Allies, the Japanese, for a new set of dogmas? J. A. F.

THE COMING CREED.

THE CREED that has never yet been put into practice, though it has again and again been preached, is the one that tells us that no man must judge his neighbour.

This creed also bids us love one another. It may sound very old. As I said, however, it has never been practised. Of the truth of this we can easily assure ourselves by looking at the world of to-day. FUTUREIST.

Charles-street, Knightsbridge.

CAN "Layman" explain why an apostate should be condemned? Surely anyone has a right to change his opinion on any subject, if after thoroughly investigating the matter he can see good and sufficient reason for doing so. Otherwise it shows either bigotry, narrow-mindedness or lack of moral courage. Why still stick to old (probably other people's,

does not seem in conformity with that charity which suffers long and is kind.

Ecclesiastes wisely reminds us to "fear God and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man." T. B.

LOVE.

This is rare—When a beloved hand is laid in ours. When, jaded with the rush and glare Of the interminable hours, Our eyes can in another's eyes read clear. When our world-defeated ear Is by the tones of a loved voice caressed— A bolt is shot back somewhere in our breast. And a lost pulse of feeling stirs again. The eyes sink inward, and the heart lies plain. And what we mean to say, and what we would we know!

A man becomes aware of his life's flow. And hears his winding murmur, and he sees The meadows where it glides, the sun, the breeze.

And there arrives a lull in the hot race Wherein he doth for ever chase That flying and elusive shadow, rest. An air of coolness plays upon his face, And an unwonted calm pervades his breast. And then he thinks he knows The hills where his life rose, And the sea where it goes. —MATTHEW ARNOLD.

"MANAGING" WIVES.

How Bad-Tempered Men Should Be Kept in Order at Home.

"DON'T."

I NOTICE that the President of the Divorce Court is reported as having given it out as a matrimonial maxim that "a wife should try and manage a bad-tempered husband."

That is all very well—from the point of view of the divorce court, and perhaps it will do well enough as a criticism of the sort of second-best marriage one reads and hears so much about, but surely the better advice "to those about to marry" would be, in this case, "don't!"

—that is, don't marry a man with a bad temper. For indeed it is very little use once you have married such a man going to him afterwards and (as it were) patting him on the head and asking him not to bite. He will bite because it is his nature to do so, and unfortunately, at his age, you will not change his nature after marriage. Therefore, I repeat, don't marry him. Test his temper first.

Some of your readers may perhaps ask how the process of testing is to go on. That is quite easy to answer. Let them just observe how a man acts towards his own family, as, for instance, towards his brothers, sisters, cousins, aunts and parents. He will show his true nature to them whom he has known for so long. He will merely show his false favourable nature to the girl with whom he happens for the moment to be in love.

A. M. E.
Clarendon-crescent,
Leamington.

TWO SORTS.

BAD-TEMPERED men are of two kinds—sulky sort, and boiling-over sort.

With the boiling-over sort the best plan is simply to let them boil. The explosion and steam won't last long. And, when the end comes, repentance will come with it and greater amiability for a time. Then, too, one soon gets to know what sort of things annoy the boiling-over sort.

A sulky, resentful husband is harder to manage. The best way with him is to turn his thoughts into a new direction and to keep all about him as bright and pleasant as possible.

Perhaps I shall be suspected of having married two husbands as I know about each sort. But one can often judge from one's friends' experiences as well as or better than from one's own. THIRTY YEARS MARRIED.

Howley-place, W.

TO THE FRONT WITH THEM!

AT A time like this I think the spectacle of a "managed" husband is a very pitiable one. Surely it is a time for many men, not for the henpecked kind, to let Putney.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 15.—Directly the soil becomes fairly dry herbaceous borders must be carefully attended to.

Overgrown clumps of delphiniums, phloxes, etc., must be dug up, divided and set back in well-prepared ground. Michaelmas daisies—some of our most valuable autumn flowers—need digging up every two years if they are to bloom well.

The rockery, too, should be tidied and strong-growing subjects (such as arabis and selinus) regulated. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He determined to add nothing, not so much as a passing sigh even, to the great total of the world's unhappiness, in his way through the world; that, too, was something to hold on by in the drift of mere "appearances." —Walter Pater.

A SCRUM BEHIND THE FIRING LINE.



Rugby is very popular with the cavalryman, and in times of peace many of the regiments can put first-class fifteens into the field. The picture shows a scrum during a game behind the firing line. In this case the referee made no protest against the forwards wearing spurs.

QUEEN AND PRINCESS.



Queen Marie of Rumania and her daughter, Princess Ileana. Both the mother and her child are very beautiful. Queen Marie's sympathies are with the Allies. —(Stanley.)

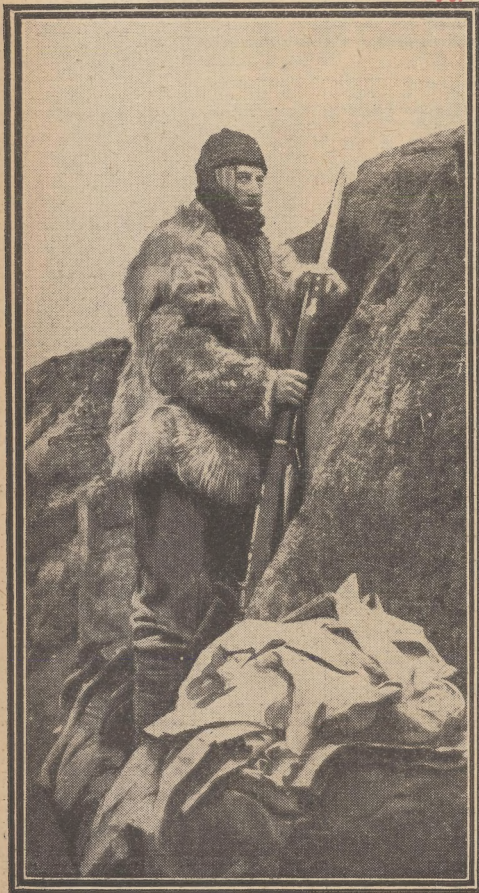
LUCKY TREE



Miss B. Hollings. A bride at Rolleston (North) way to the church. It is su walking unde

PROTECTED AGAINST COLD.

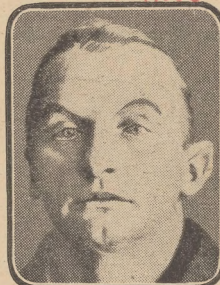
G. 331 A



A British soldier on outpost duty wears a thick fur coat and a cap which covers his ears. He is able to keep quite warm despite the cold weather.

OUTRAGE IN CANADA

P. 17003



Werner Van Horn, the German who tried to dynamite a railway bridge in Canada. He states that he is an army officer.

MISHAP TO AMBULANCE.

G. 11908 N

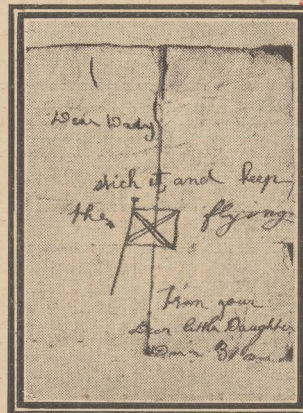


This horse ambulance fell into a ditch, but with the help of the Indians it was soon got out again. The medical corps have much greater difficulties than this to overcome.

"KEEP THE FLAG FLYING, DADDY."

P. 17003

P. 17003



Her letter.

What soldier could ask for greater inspiration than this letter scrawled in the childish handwriting of his tiny daughter? But there is no doubt that he will keep the flag flying.



The writer.

WOMEN RESCUE

G. 10416 G



The barque Andromeda on rain's wife and her sister w a sailor sav

BRIDES.

AWARDED £35
DAMAGES.
P. 17004



Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Maxwell leaving the Law Courts yesterday after being awarded £35 damages against Miss Victoria Monks, the music-hall artist.

'HOCHS' FOR 'GERMANY'S LORD ROBERTS.'

P. 7610



General Field-Marshal Count Haeseler, the "Lord Roberts of the German Army," is greeted by the soldiers on the morning of his seventy-ninth birthday. The picture was taken in the Argonne. The guttural "hoch" of the Teuton is not, however, as inspiring as a British cheer.

BOAT FOR PRESIDENT.

P. 1225



Boat which has been specially built for President Wilson. He will travel in it during his visit with the battleship fleet to the Panama Pacific Exposition. The boat has a speed of eighteen knots.

TO BE MARRIED SOON

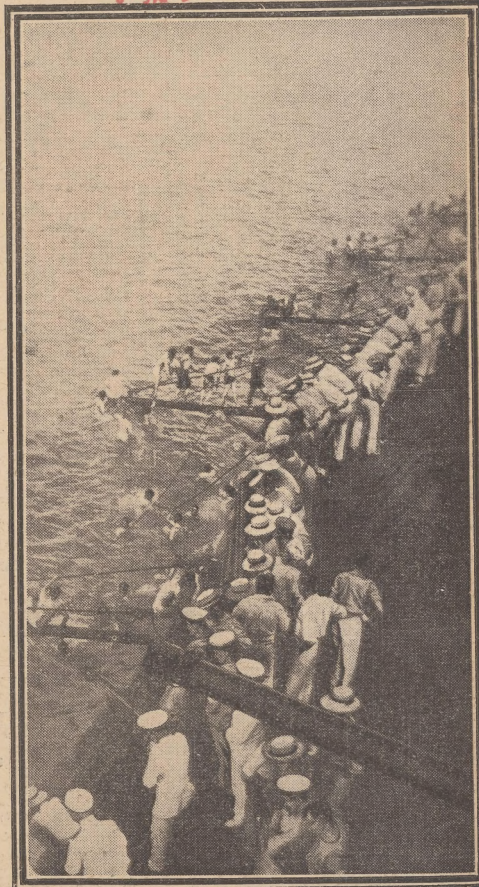
P. 17003



Miss Leonore Gardiner, elder daughter of Major-General Gardiner, who is to be married shortly to Major R. L. Barton. —(Sarony.)

WARM ENOUGH TO BATHE.

P. 340



The bluejackets in the North Sea must envy their colleagues in the Pacific, who are able to enjoy a daily swim in the ocean under a bright, warm sun.

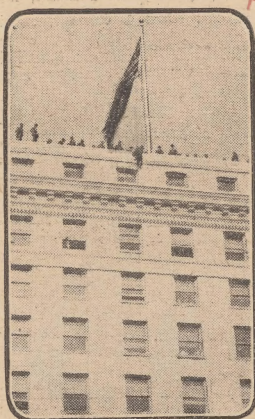
WRECK.



thscatho. The capreaches buoy, while the wreck of the ship is visible in the background.

DROPPED FROM A SKYSCRAPER.

P. 17003



The descent begins.

Mr. Walter E. Mack, of New York, evidently had great faith in a fire escape he invented. To test it he stepped off an eleven-story building. He reached the ground safely.



Mr. Mack ready to start.

If Influenza has carried your defences rebuild with Bovril

BRITISH TO THE
BACKBONE

S.H.B.

GREY HAIR

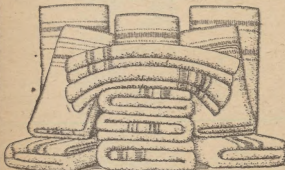
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GAMAGE'S

WONDERFUL

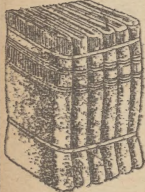
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6 BLANKETS FOR 13/9.



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- No. A. 1 REAL WHITE WINNEY BLANKET, coloured border, large size, about 60 by 80 ins. Reliable quality.
No. B. 1 WHITE FLEECY BUNKY, warm and cosy, blue border, made from special soft yarns, size about 60 by 80 ins.
No. C. 2 PINK, BROWN or GREY BLANKETS, coloured border, whipped both ends, size 47 by 92 ins.
No. D. 2 BROWN or GREY BLANKETS, similar make and quality to No. C, size 47 by 74 ins.

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6 BLANKETS 13/9**
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Thick. Soft texture.
Superior Yarns.
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84 each ... 61or 30
90 ... 33
110 ... 56
70 DOZEN STOUT
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ADDRESS

"Daily
Mirror".



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GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half, you feel no benefit, return us the half-empty bottle in 14 days and we refund outlay. Large, 36. smaller, 2. Of all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, etc. SOLE PROPRIETORS: STEPHEN SMITH & COMPANY, LIMITED, BOW, LONDON.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

AMBASSADORS.—Mdes. Delysia, Hanako, Sim, Carroll, Balfour, Messrs. Playfair, Morton in Harry Grattan's Revue, 'ODDS AND ENDS', at 9. Preceded by Hanako's 'Odds', at 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.
APOLLO.—Evenings, 8.30.—Mr. CHARLES HAWTREY presents A BUSY DAY, by R. C. Canton.
At 8. Chas. Cory, Matinee, Weds., Sat., 2.
COMEDY.—ARE YOU A MASON? To-night, at 8. MATS., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.30. Preceded, at 8.30, by Mr. Ernest Hocking.
DALY'S, Leicester-square.—EVENINGS, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2. Mr. GEORGE LOANES' Production, A COUNTRY GIRL (Special Reduced Prices).
DRURY LANE.—SLEEPING BEAUTY BEAUTIFIED. Last week. Box-office open, 10 to 10. Gerrard 2688.
DUKE OF YORK'S.—To-day, at 2 o'clock, CHARLES FROHMAN presents PETER PAN, by J. M. Barrie. (Last 7 Performances). 11th Year. 7.50. EVERY DAY, at 2, and THURS., SAT. EVENING, at 6.
GARRICK.—At 8.30. THE QUEEN IN THE TAXI. Miss YVONNE ARNAUD as 'Suzanne'.
Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., at 2.30. Tel. Gerrard 9513.
GLOBE.—Evens., 8.15. Mats., Weds., 8.30.
MISS LAURETTE TAYLOR in PEG O' MY HEART. To-night, at 8.15. Mats., Weds., 8.30.
HAYMARKET.—At 8. THE FLAG LIEUTENANT. ALAN AINSWORTH, ELLIS JEFFERYS, GODFREY PEARLE. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 7.50. Prices, 1s to 7s. 6d.
HIS MAJESTY'S.—DAVID COPPERFIELD. Evings., 8.15. Mats., Weds., Thurs., 8.30.
HERBERT TREE.—Extra Matinee, Thursday, Feb. 18 and 25.
KINGSWAY.—At 8.30. FANNY'S FIRST PLAY. LENA ASHVELL, HENRY AINSLEY. Mats., Wed., Sat., 8.15. JAMES. KINGS AND QUEENS. A New Play, by Rudolf Besier. Evings., at 8.15. Mats., Weds., Thurs., at 8.30. Box-office, Ger. 3903.
SAVOY.—To-night, at 8.30. Mr. H. B. IRVING in 'SEARCHLIGHTS', by H. A. Vachell. At 8. 'The Plumbers'. Matinee, both plays, Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

ROYALTY.—THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME. To-night, at 8.15. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.30.
SCALA.—KINEMACOLOR, TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 7.30. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE. ANIMATED WAR MAPS. LAND AND SEA BATTLES. STRAND THEATRE. To-night, at 8. MISTRESS WILFUL.
JULIA NELSON and **FRED TERRY.** Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3630.
SHAPTESBURY.—THE TALES OF HOPFMAN. Evings., at 8. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2. Price, 7s. 6d. to 1s.
VAUDEVILLE.—Evenings, at 8.45. These, Gerrard 6666. WEDDON GROSSMITH. IRIS HOPE. At 8.15. 'A Man of Ideas'. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.
ALHAMBRA.—THE ALHAMBRA REVUE (Including Robert Hale's burlesque pantomime). Varieties, 8. Revue, 8.30. Mat., Saturday, 2.30.
HIPPODROME.—DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30. 'BUSINESS AS USUAL'. 'TO-MET LOTS OF MORE'. 'CHITINE SILVER'. HARRY RATE. MORRIS HARVEY. AMBROSE THORNE. VIVIAN FOSTER. HENDI LEONI. PALACE.—LAST WEEK OF THE PASSING SHOW (Knox Version). LAST 2 MATINEES, Wed. and Sat., at 2. Evens., Varieties, at 8. Passing Show, 8.30. War Pictures, 10.50.
PALLADIUM.—8.10 and 9. Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30. 8.10 and 9. 'GO AHEAD', reviewing the Revue. CHIRGWIN, FARR AND FARLAND. KING AND BEN. MASKELINE and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall, W.—DAILY, at 2.30 and 7.30. Seats, 1s to 5s. CONVALESCENT SOLDIERS and SAILORS FREE.
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. PIANOS—Boyd Ltd., supply their high-class British pianos for cash, or 10s. per week, with carrying maid; catalogue free—Boyd, Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

JUST LIKE OTHER MEN

The Cross Currents of a Girl's Love.

By ALEXANDER CRAWFORD

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

JEAN DELAVAL, a charming, clear-headed, sincere girl of twenty-four.

LIONEL CRAVEN, a straightforward young Englishman of twenty-eight.

ASHLEY CRESWICK, his half-brother. He is a moneylender.

FAY CRESWICK, Ashley's wife. A shrewd, hard scheming woman.

DEREK TRENCH, Lionel Craven's friend and partner.

LIONEL CRAVEN, on board a liner coming over from South Africa, is day-dreaming about a girl on board who interests him profoundly. His day-dreams are interrupted by Derek Trench. "I've found out all about her," he says excitedly. "Her name is Jean Delaval. She is a governess to the Hepstons and has refused an offer of marriage from young Hepstons, who is heir to millions. She is coming back to her father, who is very ill. Lionel Craven tells Derek that he has fallen whole-heartedly in love with the girl. Derek Trench contrives to introduce them.

At first Jean Delaval cannot make Lionel Craven out. It seems to her that he is making friends too quickly—that he holds her friendship too cheaply. Lionel eventually convinces Jean Delaval of his sincerity. One night he asks Jean Delaval to marry him. He pleads passionately, and the girl, who knows that in him she has a man amongst all men for her, finally consents. They are forced to say good-bye to each other at Southampton for a time.

Lionel goes straight to Ashley Creswick in Kensington. Lionel tries to borrow £5,000 from him for business purposes, but meets with a rebuff. Ashley Creswick confesses to his wife that he has robbed Lionel of his inheritance. He thinks it better to get Lionel out of the country again. He adds that the only one who knows about the will is a bedridden old man named Delaval, who has a daughter named Jean.

As they are talking Miss Delaval calls to see Mr. Creswick. The situation is a critical one, but by clever manoeuvring Fay gets Lionel into another room. She leaves from him with a check that he has engaged to a Miss Jean Delaval.

In a heated interview with Creswick Jean promises to pay off her father's debt in a month. After writing to Lionel and breaking off the engagement she cables to young Hepstons saying that she will marry him if he will lend her £5,000 for a month. One day when Fay is out a man speaks to her. To her horror, she recognises her first husband, Paul Schroder, whom she thought dead. He leaves her with a threat.

Frightened as she is, she does not forget that she must get Lionel out of the country, and she tells him that Jean has returned to South Africa. He has booked a passage back when he suddenly meets Jean. She tells him, among other things, that it is quite untrue about her ever wanting to go back to South Africa.

Trench finds out that the Creswicks are playing a double game, and tells Lionel to pretend that he is going to Africa. Believing this, Ashley gives them the cheque for £5,000. Lionel and Derek go off to Southampton, presumably to see the doctor for Folkestone to find Jean. Lionel sees her, and she promises not to run away from him again.

Unfortunately, Derek tells Paul Schroder to say that he has seen Lionel off, he accidentally drops two chair tickets from Folkestone. Creswick instantly suspicious, stops the cheque. Derek calls on him again.

As he arrives at the door the sinister figure of Schroder is there, too. The latter is told to come back later.

SCHRODER'S NOTE.

WHEN the door had slammed on him Paul Schroder descended the steps slowly, one by one, as a child clambors down. There was an ugly scowl on his face, the direct fruit of the supercilious inspection to which he had just submitted.

"These flunkys!" he exclaimed aloud, with a full-bodied oath.

He did not call it to himself, but the size of the house and the magnificence of its appointments had considerably awed him. He had with very little trouble traced Fay's address by the number-plate of her car, and, of course, roughly, he knew that a house in Kensington and a big limousine are not exactly the attributes of a pauper.

He had taken the trouble to make some inquiries about this Mrs. Creswick, who supposed himself to be Fay's husband, and the details he had learned did not help him to bear the thought that Eric was being reared in that household.

A moneylender and Fay—what a combination!

The footman had said something about Mr. Creswick being there, and Schroder wondered if he had not been waiting with uncertain steps for the quarter of an hour he had mentioned he returned and rang the bell.

The same servant opened the door to him, and if anything he was more than ever awed. "Mrs. Creswick is still engaged," he said loftily.

"Oh, is she?" Schroder said, unconsciously mimicking him. "And how long will she be?"

(Translation, dramatic, and all other rights secured.)

"That I can't tell you," said the man. "Perhaps you will call again?"

"No," said Schroder. "She must see me now."

He took out a pocket-book, and tearing a page from it wrote a few words, folded it up and handed it to the servant.

"Be so good as to take that to her," he said.

"Now, at once."

The footman, struck with the unexpected note of authority in his voice, made an almost imperceptible bow and departed with the message. He took the precaution, however, of calling a fellow-servant to keep an eye on the unprepossessing stranger.

Paul Schroder, quite unconscious of all this, sat with drooping head on the oak chair with the high carved back and waited.

FAY'S TERROR.

MEANWHILE, Derek Trench had been ushered into the library, where he found Creswick and his wife awaiting him.

It was a comfortable room. A cheerful fire was burning in the grate, and the warm incense of an excellent cigar greeted his senses as he crossed the threshold.

The heavy curtains, draped artistically over the door and windows—the contribution of Fay's taste—were completely in keeping with the black oak and the priceless old silk which formed the dominating note of the apartment.

The chairs were deep and comfortable, but soberly upholstered in dark leather, with frames of early Georgian solidity of that dull period, when even the most foolishly struggling to shake off its Jacobean fetters.

Fay Creswick had formerly been the one discordant element in that stately room. Whenever she chose to grace it with her lively presence there had seemed something incongruous between her merry laugh and inconsequent chatter and the quiet gravity of the rows of books and the carved oak.

But now, as Trench walked into the room her white face and the dull apathy of the eyes which used to sparkle so brightly, were quite in the picture.

Derek could hardly have failed to notice the difference between his present welcome and the greeting he had received less than a week ago. Indeed, he hardly expected anything else. Ashley certainly rose to his feet, but Fay did not even trouble to do that. She lay back in her chair with her eyes fixed languidly on her visitor.

Trench threw a keen glance in her direction. He wanted to see if she, too, were afraid. He already knew from the short conversation he had heard between the footman and the other caller that he was to have his interview with both husband and wife; and from the estimate he had formed of Mrs. Creswick he had more fear of her than of Ashley.

One glance reassured him. Whatever was the nature of Creswick's dread his wife shared it. If ever a woman in this world showed visible signs of acute mental suffering it was the moneylender's wife.

There was no attempt on the part of any of them to shake hands. The glove, to use Derek's own expression, was thrown down with a vengeance.

There was a grim compression of Ashley Creswick's lips and the cautious gleam in his eyes.

HOW TO STOP HEAD-NOISES.

Good Advice For Those Who Fear Deafness.

People who are growing hard of hearing and who experience a stuffy feeling of pressure against their ear drums, accompanied by buzzing, rumbling sounds in their head like water falling or steam escaping, should take prompt and effective measures to stop this trouble. Head-noises are almost invariably the forerunners of complete or partial deafness, and most deaf people suffer from them constantly. Sometimes these headnoises become so distracting and nerve-racking, with their never-ceasing "hum," they drive the sufferer almost frantic and complete nervous breakdown, and even violent insanity, have been known to result.

Thanks to a remarkable scientific discovery made recently, it is now possible to almost instantly lessen the severity of these headnoises and in a very short time to completely and permanently overcome them, with the disappearing of the headnoises the hearing also greatly improves, and very frequently can be restored to normal. It can easily be prepared at home for about 2s. 6d., and is the most effective treatment known to science for this trouble. From your Chemist secure one ounce Parmit (double strength), take this home, and add to it 4 pint of hot water and four ounces granulated sugar. Stir until dissolved. Take one dessert-spoonful four times a day. Parmit is used in this way not only to reduce by tonic action the inflammation swelling in the Eustachian tube, but thus to equalise the air pressure on the drum, but to correct any excess of secretions in the middle ear, and the results it gives are both remarkably quick and effective.—(Ad.)

which one sees in the look of a wary fencer. He was the first to speak.

"Will you sit down?" Mr. Trench said. "Thanks," replied Derek, "I don't think so. It's hardly necessary for the few minutes I expect to be here."

"As you will," Ashley took up his position on the rug with his back to the sofa and leaning against the mantelpiece with folded arms. The pose was doubtless intended to signify complete indifference, but like all his poses, it was badly done.

Derek took his notebook from his pocket, and extracting the cheque which was the battleground of their dispute, said:

"I simply want to know whether you have made up your mind or not to put this matter right?"

"That's why I sent for you," said Ashley. "Really, Mr. Trench, as a man of business you must see that in the exceptional circumstances of the case I can't be expected to do so with a pistol at my head. There are explanations wanted."

"Which you refuse to give, Mr. Creswick," Derek replied. "It seems to me very curious that the onus of explaining is on your shoulders. You drew a cheque, and you stopped it. . . ."

"And I explained the reason. There are two parties to that cheque, Mr. Trench, yourself and Lionel, and I must deal with one of you alone. Where is Lionel?"

Derek saw the weakness of his ground and fanned with the difficulty. "Lionel is out of town," he said. "I have his authority to act."

"Show me that authority."

"To use your word, Mr. Creswick, it was tacit."

"I can't see that," replied Ashley, "and you may as well understand at once that I don't admit it."

"Why not? If Lionel had sailed as he intended up to the last moment, you would have been compelled to recognise me alone."

Fay broke in quickly, for the first time. "Then you admit that Lionel has not sailed?" she said.

"Oh, yes," said Trench indifferently. "I see no necessity for telling lies about my friend."

You seemed to see the necessity last Sunday, Mr. Trench," she retorted.

The thrust went home, and Derek coloured slightly. "Perhaps so," he remarked. "I said that I saw no necessity, not that I saw no necessity."

"In other words," returned Fay quickly, "you have no objection to telling us lies as long as you don't fear detection?"

"I think that applies to both of us, Mrs. Creswick. I'm not going to argue the matter. That can be done better in a court of law. If you want to know the simple truth of it, I'll book his passage and fully intended to sail, until he discovered how you had tricked him."

"That's what I want to discuss," said Ashley, thrusting in his interview on quickly.

"When I was talking to you yesterday I had not the slightest idea of what you were driving at."

"I thought I made it clear," said Derek.

"I refer," continued Ashley, "to your mysterious accusations about my booking a bogus passage for Miss Delaval. I know now, and I admit that you, or rather Lionel, had some grounds for complaint."

"In other words," Mr. Trench, put in Fay, "my husband did not know anything about it. What was done was done by me without his knowledge."

"Yes," said Trench.

Things were taking an unexpected turn, and he hardly knew how to act.

Fay shrugged her shoulders. She gave him the impression of being utterly weary of the whole affair and quite indifferent as to what he thought of her. "I had my own reasons," she said.

"You mean you refuse to tell me?"

"Absolutely. I don't admit your right to know. I wanted Lionel out of the country, and I took the steps I considered most likely to achieve that end."

Derek looked on her keenly for a moment, and she met his gaze without flinching.

"I don't know that it matters," he said at last, "except that if your husband has a grievance at all it is against you for keeping him in the dark. I take it, then," he said, turning to Ashley, "that now you are satisfied Lionel had a concrete reason for changing his mind at the last moment, you have no further objection to offer?"

"You will put this cheque right now?"

"Not a fast, Mr. Trench. As I said, where now, I want to deal with Lionel direct. What is he?"

"To the best of my knowledge," replied Derek, "Folkestone."

"With the Delavals?"

"He is seeing Miss Delaval, certainly."

"Well, then," replied Ashley, "bring him up here to see me and we will go into the matter again."

Derek pondered the suggestion for a moment.

"I can see no objection to that," he said presently. "When can we meet?"

"As soon as you like."

"Say Monday evening, then. I will send him a wire when I leave here."

He took up his hat, as if to go. "I shall take no step till then," he said, "but you must find time for yourselves that he will agree to anything but what I have insisted on. He will act on my advice."

Fay sat up suddenly in her chair. Her eyes were wide open now, and very luminous.

"I want to ask you a question, Mr. Trench," she said.

(Continued on page 13.)

BABY FAIRMAN.

Owes his life to Virol

St. Clement's Maternity Home, Fulham Palace Road, S.W.

Dear Sir,

The Virol Babies at our Fête were beautiful specimens, and were much admired.

Baby Fairman, the splendid little fellow who tied for the first prize, owes his life to Virol. Some months ago he was wasted to a skeleton; he was in hospital, but got no better, and was thought to be a hopeless case. When the mother took him home, it occurred to her to give him Virol. She sat up night and day for three weeks, putting a small quantity of Virol on his lips every now and then with a feather.

And afterwards giving Virol and milk. He has taken Virol regularly since, and to-day is the picture of health and happiness.

I find babies thrive wonderfully on Virol, and in cases of wasting it is invaluable.

(Signed) E. HEATLEY, Matron.

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The Queen of Montenegro.

on the look out for kind word or deed to any suffering man or animal—is the fourth daughter of King Nicholas, and is simply adored by Italians. Further, it is Queen Helena's high ideals of home life that makes her adored by the Italian nation.

Loves English Magazines.

Queen Milena of Montenegro is, like all women of true Serb origin, a great believer in the simple life and much attached to the home. She is not above going into the kitchen to see that food is properly cooked and nothing wasted, yet she has time to keep in touch with English thought, and simply loves English magazines, of which she is a regular reader. Incidentally, she has herself brought up her nine children, the six girls being as clever as they are undoubtedly pretty.

Arcadia in Europe.

I have spent a happy holiday in Montenegro, and have learnt to love the fine, strong men of the Black Mountains and the hard-working, never-resting and comely women. The royal palace at Cetinje is not half as big as the villa of a London stockbroker or north-country manufacturer, certainly not half as comfortable. The food in the palace is much plainer than that eaten by many a clerk, and each of the royal princesses is taught to be useful. But I honestly believe that Montenegro is an Arcadia in Europe and that in the palace are fairy princesses.

Family Tangle.

Most European Courts have relationships that strain all the resources of diplomacy, but Montenegro easily wins. The first two daughters married Russian grand dukes, one is Queen of Italy, another Princess of Battenberg and Serene Highness, while two—the Princess Xenie and the Princess Vera, who were born in 1881 and 1887 respectively—are yet married.

The Sporting Prospect.

The big events of the racing year are to take place, and flat racing commences on March 22, but in other branches of sport the outlook is not promising. There will, according to Sir Lindsay Hogg, be no coaching during the war; no championship county cricket will take place; the Thames Amateur Rowing Committee has decided that no dates be fixed for first-class regattas in 1915; the amateur golf championship will also not be held in present circumstances; and there will be few of the usual important agricultural shows.

Some Arrangements.

The Waterloo Cup, the Derby of the coursing world, takes place to-morrow; the Grand Military at Sandown is on February 26; the Shire Horse Show is being held; also the Hackney Horse Show at Olympia on March 2; the Household Brigade Meeting at Hawthorn Hill is fixed for April 12; the next day is the Newmarket Craven Meeting; the City and Suburban will be run a few days later; Punchestown Races are being held as usual; another April event is the First Spring Meeting at Newmarket; the Derby is on June 3, and the opening day of Ascot June 15. Goodwood and Cowes are to stand, but the fate of these two great social functions must depend entirely upon the progress of the war, as must also Royal Ascot.

"Madly Excited."

I was talking yesterday to a naval officer who was in the recent North Sea engagement which ended so painfully for the would-be German baby-killers. I asked him what was his chief sensation during the action. "Excitement," he replied. "From first to last I was half mad with excitement. I can recall no other feeling at all."

Something Like Gunnery.

He furnished me with an amazing proof of our magnificent gunnery on that occasion. A gun on one of the German battle-cruisers was picked out as a target, and the first shot fired by our gunners found its mark, tossing the weapon high into the air and over the ship's side into the sea. And remember—the range at that time was something over seven miles!

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Russia's Yorkshire Pudding.

Yorkshire pudding is, I suppose, the most essentially English food we possess, but I once tasted a very fair imitation of it in Russia. It was on the outskirts of the Mazurian lakes, where Germans and Russians are now battering each other. The Russian way of making it is to prepare a yeasty dough and then put it into a pot of boiling water for a few minutes. The result tastes much like Yorkshire pudding, although, of course, there is none of the inviting light golden colour of the real "Yorkshire" about it.

Oiling the Gold.

Germany's desperate hunt for gold pieces is giving, I hear, excellent opportunities for quaint-minded persons who love to think out weird ideas. One Berlin wholesale oil merchant has notified his customers that best salad oil will only be sold to those who consent to exchange gold pieces for paper money. Still more strange is the line taken by a commander, who, according to the *Berliner Tageblatt*, gives an evening off to any soldier who hunts out a gold piece for slipping in the German war chest. Times must be pretty hard with them.

Jack's Letter of Thanks.

I mentioned a day or two ago a little incident I watched in a post-office where an old gentleman came to the rescue of a sailor home on forty-eight hours' leave and lent him money. Jack was told he could not withdraw from the Savings Bank without waiting three or four days. I felt that Jack's letter of thanks would be worth reading when it came with the return of the loan, so I asked his "banker" if he would send it to me when he received it. This he was kind enough to do; and when I read that letter I was glad I had made the request.

Loan of the Needful.

"Dear Pal," it reads. "Glad to have the pleasure of writing you this, hoping it finds you in the pink. I sincerely thank you for the loan of the needful. We have been busy since being on leave. We started coaling as soon as we got back, and left on the Sunday to join our squadron."

The Trump Card.

"We are still roaming the North Sea, searching every inch for a glimmer of them, hoping to find those who roam too far, or, rather, forget that we are the trump card, am enclosing a money order, thanking you for the great service you did for me. I can tell you I enjoyed my forty-eight hours—and you cannot do that without money. Wishing you the best of luck and health.—Yours most thankfully, —"

"Mr. Chelsea Bun" Helps.

Not to be outdone by the French bulldog L'Origine, who sent me a football for the soldiers last week, "Mr. Chelsea Bun" sent me a cheque for a guinea yesterday to buy two footballs. "Mr. Chelsea Bun," of Hordle, has my best thanks. He is, to judge from his photograph, which he also sent me, a bull terrier of the true British breed, and I think he felt keenly that a gallant ally had got in ahead of him, so to speak.



"Mr. Chelsea Bun."

Total, 1,736.

"Mr. Chelsea Bun's" guinea is very welcome; it helps on our fund. Yesterday our total reached 1,736, all of which footballs will have been distributed by this morning. We were able to beat back the attacks from the trenches yesterday, but some of the applicants at home must wait a while. The men "out there" must come first. We are climbing slowly towards the 2,000, a number which I should like to see completed by the end of the month. And it will be completed if you all help.

What "Tommy" Says.

One of our attackers yesterday wrote me: "I am in charge of a cavalry patrol sent out to reconnoitre the whereabouts of a globular sphere for the benefit of my troop. As I have been very successful on patrol work before, no doubt you will assist me in this case." Another attacker was a parson, a chaplain, who wrote me asking for some footballs. "They not only increase the physique of the men, but also train their tempers." So you see "Tommy" still wants your help. More reinforcements, please.

The Joy of Billeting.

If you want free meals and plenty of them you should go billeting soldiers. A subaltern friend of mine, who was sent into a Sussex village to report on its accommodation, received no fewer than thirteen invitations. He managed to escape after eating two luncheons and tiring with five afternoon teas. And then the ungrateful fellow reported to his amused O.C. that he had found "a famine in femininity, particularly of the attractive variety," and wanted the regiment to remain at Hastings.

No Danger in Battle!

Here is another soldier story I was told yesterday. He was a private from the Five Towns—"Arnold Bennett's boys," their officers call them—and he heard that his company was to be billeted in the town of Battle for a week. In his casual "reet Stafford" manner, he wrote home that the regiment was being sent into battle in a few days. And his godly old mother wired: "May Providence preserve you and bring you safely back, my son." And Providence did!

At the Chemist's.

Middle-aged Customer (to youthful assistant): "You seem very young to be in charge of a chemist's shop. Have you a diploma?" Youthful but Enthusiastic Assistant: "No, sir; but we have a preparation of our own quite as good." I didn't hear it, but the manager of one of the biggest London chemist's did, and he told me.

The Strange Handshake.

I saw a quaint and unusual little scene in Pall Mall a day or so ago. A taxi pulled up outside one of the private banks there, and a little newsboy, who had lost his left arm, immediately dashed forward and opened the door. A tall, military-looking man in khaki stepped out, and, after saluting the small newsboy, shook him warmly by the hand, to the comic astonishment of several passers-by. After the big soldier had disappeared into the bank a lady asked the small boy who the officer was. "That's our gov'nor, mum," was the mysterious reply; "he's just come back from the front."

Dr. Van Dyke.

I was lunching yesterday with one of those rare persons, a neutral American—at least he said he was neutral. He took great pains to explain to me that he took no sides, and then he began to give his opinions on the situation. And I did not comment upon his neutrality, for principally he expatiated upon the German treatment of Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the American representative at The Hague.



Dr. Van Dyke.

Neutral—but.

According to my neutral friend there were several types of idiots in the world, but greater than all was the exclusive German type. Germany, you will remember, has been doing its best to insult Dr. Van Dyke by opening his letters to Luxemburg—to which State he is also the accredited Minister of the United States—and writing impertinent letters to him as well. My friend explained many times that he took no sides in this war "of course"; but— Never mind exactly what just, but—

Export Fisherman.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, as becomes the Minister to Holland, is of good Dutch descent, and one of the pleasantest writers of English in America. He was Professor of English Literature at the University of Princeton when President Wilson also occupied a chair there. Previous to that he was for twenty-six years minister of a Presbyterian church in New York. Dr. Van Dyke has written many books and verses, mostly theological, but he is reckoned an expert on fishing, upon which subject he has written some fascinating articles.

The Tom Cats.

The Anti-Aircraft men, whose duties lead them mostly to the roofs and high places of London, where guns and searchlights are, are known as the "Tom Cats," they tell me. They are always on the tiles. THE RAMBLER.

FULL SKIRTS!

YES, it's true!

This Spring there will be no more fussy draperies, tight skirts, ugly long tunics; but instead, everything simple, sensible, straightforward and lady-like.

Before you decide on getting anything new this Spring be sure and look at the splendid collection of over

150 FASHION PICTURES

which appear in the March issue of "Fashions for All." You will see the very best designs in Costumes, Dresses, Coats, Blouses, Millinery, Collars, Underclothing, Dress Accessories, Hair Styles, in fact designs of everything that is new and sensible in the way of Spring Clothes. Get your copy to-day.



A perfect paper pattern of this charming frock is given with every copy. It is wonderfully easy to make as the pattern is arranged with the new full short skirt in its simplest form, and a plain cross-over waistband holds the new dropped shoulder and long transparent sleeves.

FASHIONS FOR ALL

MARCH 3d. TO-DAY
ISSUE Everywhere

THE HUNGRY POLICEMAN.

Judge in Suit Against Miss V. Monks
Comments on Amusing Incident.

£35 DAMAGES AWARDED.

A verdict against Miss Victoria Monks, the music-hall artist, was given yesterday in Mr. Justice Bailhache's court in the case in which she was sued by Mr. Edgar Maxwell and his wife.

Their claim for damages for assault and false imprisonment was withdrawn, but the jury found for them on their claim for arrears of salary and wrongful dismissal, awarding them £35 damages. Judgment was entered accordingly with costs.

Mr. Maxwell asserted that he acted as Miss Monks's manager, and that his wife acted as her housekeeper.

Two nights after Mr. Maxwell and Miss Monks had returned with a party from the Holborn Empire to her house at Tulse Hill there was a scene on the lawn between Mr. Maxwell and a Mr. Burchett who had been Miss Monks's chauffeur, and was called by her "Friday."

A policeman was called in, and Mr. Maxwell was taken to the police station.

In his evidence he said that while the row was going on Miss Monks, acting "Friday's" ally, hit him on the head with a golf stick.

When Miss Monks went into the witness-box she denied this. There was no golf stick in the house, she said, and she did not play golf.

Yesterday Mr. Wraggs, formerly manager to Miss Monks, was called by Mr. Powell, K.C., counsel for Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell. He asserted that Miss Monks played golf and kept golf clubs in her house.

In his summing-up the Judge referred to the fact that a policeman was fetched, who was very hungry and thirsty. Miss Monks being a very charitable person, could not see a policeman hungry and thirsty without giving him food and drink.

So the policeman left Mr. Maxwell, whom he had taken into custody in the hall, while he refreshed the inner man. Mr. Maxwell very obligingly remained till the policeman resumed his duties.

ROME'S RECORD FLOODS.

ROME, Feb. 15.—The Tiber continues to rise and the water is already 3ft. above the famous floods of 1870. The new wall on the left bank is protecting the principal quarters of the town there, but on the right, where the walls have not been finished, the houses are partially under water.—Central News.

ROME, Feb. 14.—During the afternoon the level of the water reached 50ft. The land around the city is flooded and also many of the streets around the Vatican. The water covers a part of St. Peter's-square. The floods are extending hourly.—Exchange Special.

ROME, Feb. 14.—The Tiber continued to rise to-day and at some points it overflowed its banks. The waters reached to the first floor of the buildings on the island of St. Bartolomeo. The patients in the San Spirito Hospital had to be removed to the upper floors.—Reuter.

GENERAL IN TRAIN SMASH.

A railway accident in which several persons were injured occurred outside the North-Eastern Railway Station, Leeds, yesterday.

A train from Liverpool was gathering speed, and as it approached the canal bridge of the Liverpool-Leeds Canal the first and last three coaches failed to take the points and made a heavy lurch. The other coaches, affected by the swaying of the coach in front, also refused to take the points, with the result the three last coaches went bumping over the various points and finally overturned.

Four persons were taken to the infirmary with minor injuries, and several others suffered from shock. The passengers included a naval commander, a brigadier-general and two other military officers, none of whom were injured.

The South Wales coalowners yesterday raised the price of coal by 2s. a ton at pit mouth, and best house coal is now from 21s. to 23s. a ton.

A HOME REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA

In view of the well-known fact that probably over ninety per cent. of all stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulence, etc., is either directly or indirectly due to acidity, or as it is commonly called, "sour stomach," it is evident that correction and prevention depend almost entirely on neutralising the acid and stopping the fermentation. For this purpose there is nothing better than a half-teaspoonful of ordinary bisaturated magnesia in a little water immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. This immediately neutralises the acid, stops the fermentation, and permits the stomach to proceed with its work under normal conditions. Owing to the widespread use of bisaturated magnesia by physicians and in the hospitals and for greater convenience in carrying, most chemists now supply it in the form of compressed tablets, two of which are equivalent to a half-teaspoonful of the ordinary powder form. Care should be taken to get bisaturated magnesia, as other forms are lacking in its peculiarly valuable properties.

BISATURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured or effervescent tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Adv't.)

Just Like Other Men

(Continued from page 11.)

"Well?"

"Why are you so insistent on having that money?"

"That's pretty obvious, isn't it?"

"The word can be used in two senses. You are rather a master of equivocation, and I want to have a direct reply which will put the matter beyond doubt."

Derek looked uneasy. "Mr. Creswick here knows why he drew the cheque," he said.

"Yes, he knows why he drew it. He drew it to start you and Lionel in business with, naturally, some hope of receiving it back when you have established yourselves."

"Was there a stipulation to that effect?"

"Possibly not. As far as I understand, there was no stipulation—but an honourable one. If my husband advanced the money out of his good nature—you need not smile, Mr. Trench, in that sarcastic way—if my husband advanced the money out of his good nature, it was because he knew Lionel and trusted him implicitly."

"Go on," said Derek, grimly.

"It seems to me, then," she continued, "that as the only chance of having it returned to him, he is entitled to expect that it shall be used for the purpose for which it is given. That is so, Ashley, is it not?"

Mr. Creswick nodded. "Absolutely, my dear," he said.

"Very well, then, Mr. Trench," she proceeded. "My question is this. Is it your intention—yours and Lionel's—to use the money as capital for starting you in cotton growing?"

"What else should it be for?"

Fay shrugged her shoulders lightly. "I am not a business woman," she said, "but I think if I were in my husband's place I should insist on a written undertaking to that effect."

"Why?"

"As a simple precaution," she replied. "You see, you might use it to buy a cotton plantation, or you might, for instance, choose to pay Mr. Delaval's debt to my husband. I merely give it as an example, possibly because the amounts by a remarkable coincidence, are precisely the same."

Derek began to wish he had not come. "The Delavals are nothing to me," he said.

"No; but they are to Lionel, and I know how entirely you are under his influence. It is just my idea. Ashley can do as he likes."

Derek was saved in an unexpected quarter. A knock came at the door at that moment.

"Well!" snapped Ashley impatiently to the footman who opened it.

"Someone to see Mrs. Creswick," replied the servant.

To see me? cried Fay. In spite of her desperate efforts to retain her self-control she showed her terror very plainly.

The footman came across the room and handed her a folded piece of paper on a salver. Fay glanced at it and straightened herself with a wan smile.

"Oh, yes," she said. "I will come at once, at once. Excuse me, Ashley, dear, and don't go away. Mr. Trench. I . . . I . . . have more to say."

The two men watched her, one with amazement and the other with curiosity as she went from the room.

There will be another long instalment to-morrow.

SERBIA'S NEW INVADERS.

A large body of Albanians, says the Central News, are reported to have crossed the Serbian frontier in the department of Erened. Owing to the numerical superiority of the enemy, the Serbian troops and civil authorities retired.

The Albanians advanced in the direction of Zapoo, Topobana and Glavitchnitz, and succeeded at certain points in cutting the telegraph and telephone wires.

A further telegram states that the Serbians have had about 100 casualties.

"ALGAE" THE HARMLESS.

The water supply for the metropolitan area yesterday appears to have caused alarm to certain consumers by reason of its unusual taste and smell.

The police were apprised, and the suggestion was made that householders should resort to boiling.

The secretary to the Water Board states that there is no cause for anxiety as to the purity of the supply. Similar trouble occurred about two years ago, and it is due to the presence of a minute organism (algae) in the water.

This organism increases largely when there has been excessive rain, and causes a slight deposit, but authorities on bacteriology make the reassuring statement that the organism is harmless and that the purity of the water is unaffected despite the unpleasantness of taste and smell.

"IN A BIG WAY—ONCE."

"At one time the prisoner was worth thousands," said a witness at Lambeth yesterday, when Edward Harrison, fruit and potato salesman, of Offley-road, Brixton, was remanded on a charge of stealing a clock from a shop in Brixton-road.

Harrison said he had been under the influence of drink. If he had not been insane and out of his senses he would not have done such an idiotic thing.

Sergeant Ballinger said he understood that years ago the prisoner was in a big way of business and was a large employer of labour. He had come down through horseracing and Stock Exchange speculations.

The prisoner said there was a time when he had £8,000 or £9,000 to his credit.



Purity

Perfect Margarine has many excellences, but purity comes first of all. Perfect Margarine is a delicious union of nature's finest foods—nuts and milk.

Whether used for cooking, or eaten on bread or toast, Perfect Margarine is wholesomeness itself—a most nourishing Food.

PERFECT MARGARINE

DOUBLE **1** WEIGHT
Or 6d. for 1 lb.

Home & Colonial

STORES LIMITED

Send a postcard to-day for Free Sample to
2-4, PAUL STREET, FINSBURY, E.C.

The New Flavour

H.P. Sauce

is such a welcome change to the old-fashioned kind of Sauces.

A little of this delightful British Sauce should be on your table now. H.P. Sauce is a real war time economy, it gives a delicious flavour to everything, helps to use up anything and wastes nothing.

Large Bottles 6d.

WAR AND GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Cotton Drills for Volunteers.

Cotton drills and cords are materials officially sanctioned for the uniforms of Volunteer Training Corps.

Where Bread is Dearest.

The price of the 4lb. loaf rose at Worthing yesterday to 8½d.—a price believed to be the highest in the country.

His Face to the Wall.

The Liverpool Philharmonic Society Committee has decided to take no action for the removal of the portrait of Dr. Richter, which hangs in the hall, and which was found with the face turned to the wall.

Belgian Soldier's Appeal.

Fernand Cauls, 4th Régiment de Ligne, Belgian Army, who is recovering from wounds at 327, Walworth-road, would like to hear of his wife, Mme. Marguerite Cauls, who on August 15, 1914, was living at 18, Saquin Rue de Bury, Haubing Gaegnier, Hainaut, Belgium.

BLIND TO TEACH BLIND.

Soldiers Who Have Lost Their Sight To Be Instructed at Hostel.

The heroes who suffer the most terrible of all afflictions in the world-war—the loss of sight—are not to be left to grope their way through life without the kindly aid of a noble institution.

For at the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Hostel they will be taught to overcome the difficulties of perpetual darkness. A most useful course of instruction has been arranged, the subjects including reading, writing, type-writing and other things essential to the sightless.

In many matters such as these the blind are the best teachers of the blind, and a number of cheery blind folk who have made themselves adept in the ordinary affairs of life will be constantly at the hostel.

The executive committee of the National Relief Fund has given a preliminary grant of £5,000 to the hostel, and Mr. Otto Kahn, the American financier, has generously placed at the disposal of the committee St. Dunstan's, Regent's Park, a magnificent house, with fourteen acres of gardens and grounds which open into the park.

Here will be installed an open air club, where the blind who wish to live in the country will be taught poultry culture, garden work, farm work, way finding, marketing, sports and games.

Owing to structural alterations, St. Dunstan's cannot be occupied for six weeks or so, and Mrs. Lewis Hall has filled this gap by kindly permitting the use of 6, Bayswater-hill, Kensington gardens, as a temporary hostel.

FELL IN LOVE WITH WIDOW.

DUBLIN, Feb. 15.—The story of a romance at sea was told in the Nisi Prius Court here to-day, when Mrs. Johanna Acres, of Farnham House, Buckinghamshire, successfully petitioned for a divorce from her husband, Thomas George Acres, on the ground of his desertion and misconduct.

Opening the wife's case, Mr. Henry, K.C., said Mr. Acres was a son of a captain in the Leicester Regiment, and was born in India. He entered the service of the Board of Public Works as engineer. In 1880 he was returning to this country from Australia and met petitioner on board.

She was then a widow. They fell in love with each other and were married a few months afterwards in London.

He was jealous of her attention to the two children of her first marriage, and one day, when she was knitting socks for her son, he left the house.

Soon afterwards she learned that her husband was the father of a child born to Nora Gillespie, a servant in his employment.

GIRLS! CLEAN & BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR —NO DANDRUFF—1/1½ DANDERINE

Stop washing your hair! Try this! Makes hair glossy, soft and abundant.

Try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time: this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt, or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy, and abundant,

and possess an incomparable softness, lustre, and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of Dandruff, invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating, and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 1½d. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any chemist's and try it as directed.

Railwaymen Pleased.

Among railwaymen in the London area, it is stated, general satisfaction is expressed at the terms and the war bonus which have been conceded to them.

Warriors All.

All the members and officials of the Volunteer Club, Enfield Wash, having joined one or other of the services, the club was yesterday struck off the district's club register.

Wheat Prices in "Good Old Days."

Board of Trade statistics published yesterday show that in 1800 the *Gazette* average price per quarter of British wheat in England and Wales was 115s. 10d., and last year it was 36s. 11d.

Oil-Tank Steamer Launched.

Lady Denman, at Walker-on-Tyne yesterday, launched the large oil-tank steamer *San Patrio*, the last of a fleet of nineteen oil tankers ordered in 1912 for the Eagle Oil Transport Company.

RACING AT MANCHESTER.

Manchester races were favoured with delightful weather yesterday, and a big crowd enjoyed some excellent sport, in which the success of well-backed horses was a prominent feature.

The odds laid on Thraldon were bowled over by Olga's Pride in the Salford Steeplechase, but afterwards favourites did extremely well. In a field of thirteen even money was accepted about the chance of Tremolite for the February Hurdle, and in the hands of Parmenter he won by ten lengths from Doctor Ryan.

For the concluding stage of the meeting to-day selections are appended:—

- 1.30.—Broughton S'chase.—HILTON.
- 2.0.—Club Hand.—GLASSIC.
- 2.30.—Waterloo S'chase.—MERIDIAN.
- 3.0.—Four-Year-Old Hurdle.—GARVE.
- 3.30.—Brackley Hurdle.—FLUTTER.
- 4.0.—Stretford S'chase.—SENSITIVE SYMONS.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*GARVE and SENSITIVE SYMONS.

BOUVERIE.

MANCHESTER RACING RETURNS.

1.30.—Salford S'chase. 3m.—Olga's Pride (5-2, Chadwick 1); Simon the Lepper (4-1); Thraldon (4-5); 3 ran.

2.0.—Stand Hurdle. 2m.—Village Schoolmaster (100-30, Mr. Casbourne); Killin (8-1); 2; Mondragon (4-1); 3; 12 ran.

2.30.—February Hurdle. 2m.—Tremolite (evens, Parmenter 1); Doctor Ryan (100-8); 2; Courtlands (6-1); 3; 15 ran.

3.0.—Monday S'chase. 2m.—Heather Deere (evens, I. Anthony 1); Stonebridge (8-1); 2; Blair Hampton (10-1); 3; 7 ran.

3.30.—County Hurdle. 2m.—Redwood (4-1, Piggott); 1; St. Edgar (11-4); 2; Blue Danube (10-1); 3; 12 ran.

4.0.—Old S'chase. 2m.—Tweedle (9-4, Walsingham 1); Top Hole (9-4); 2; Prejus (100-8); 3; 6 ran.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.—100 to 8 Polybrates (1), 100 to 7 Irish Chief (1), 100 to 6 Early Hope, Outram and Lord Annandale (1), 20 Gunbarrow (5), 20 Gallant.

GRAND NATIONAL.—9 Irish Mail (1), 100 to 9 Luttrell III (1), 25 Sunloch (6).

LAST NIGHT'S BOXING.

At the National Sporting Club last evening Sam Kellar, of Aldgate, beat Jack Wainwright, of Edmonton, on points. Ring, Henri Tynckne, of Belgium, beat the Duke Kid on points in a twenty rounds contest.

At New Cross Baths, in a bout scheduled for twenty rounds, Young Symonds beat Sid Smith easily in five rounds.

AIR RAID SCARE IN CANADA.

OTTAWA, Feb. 15.—There was an air raid scare here last night consequent upon an unfounded report from Brookville that three aeroplanes were heading for the capital from United States territory.

Notwithstanding the wildness of the story, it was deemed advisable to take precautions, and the Parliament buildings and Rideau Hall were darkened, while marksmen were posted.

Excitement continued throughout the night, but the aeroplanes failed to appear.—Central News.

EDWARDS' SOUPS IN THE TRENCHES

Warm up the Queen's Westminster Rifles.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER RECEIVED FROM THE FRONT.

"We have been in the trenches several days and it has snowed nearly all the time; our chief trouble is the cold. Can you send me a big supply of P. packets of Edwards' Desiccated Soup, as we can make it in the Trenches? Our men find there is nothing better, it warms us up fine."

The above is an extract from a letter received to-day from my son (Riflesman A. Meadley, Queen's Westminster Rifles), which you are at liberty to use as you think fit. I have bought up all I can get from our local grocer, and shall be glad if you will send him a small parcel direct, for which I will remit P.O. on hearing from you.—Yours faithfully, J. MEADLEY.

Another soldier writes: "The Edwards' Soup was the very thing we wanted, as we can now get a dinner with a bit of flavour attached to it."

Order E.D.S. for your home too. It is the best medium for making stews and strengthening "stock," besides being a complete soup in itself—meat, vegetables, seasoning, everything. Buy some penny packets to-day.

Packed in shilling tins enclosing 12 penny packets, also 4½ lbs. tins 4½d., 4½ lbs. tins 8d., pound tins 1s. 3d.

The next time you are sending to your friends at the Front enclose some packets of E.D.S.

COAL IS DEAR—SAVE IT

By using our New "GLOW-FIRE" improved "GLASS" Stoves, you throw heat into room and not up chimney. More Heat! Less Coal! See the illustration showing "Glowing" in use, with air space, no waste coal at the back of the grate. Burns part iron and part coal. Solid Cast Iron, strong and lasting. Lessens coal account year after year. No fixing, stands at back of any grate. Only 10/- (post) postage 4d. extra. Satisfaction or money back. Catalogue free.—PAIN BROS.

Dept. 19P. "Presents House," Hastings.

"WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD"

SPECIAL OFFER!

All British Manufacture
4,000 pairs of W.C. Kerosene Blankets, which are guaranteed to prove a great source of satisfaction to the purchaser. Measuring 60 in. wide by 50 in. long. Sale price, 5/11 per pair. Try a sample pair. SPECIAL OFFER: 3 pairs for 14/6. Illustrated Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Overmats, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, &c., post free if mentioning "Daily Mirror." 10/15 when written. Send them to-day to Address F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. D.I.R.), Manufacturers and Merchants, Woods' Lane, LEEDS.

The Unpleasantness

resulting from

SPERMIATION

Can be immediately removed by the unfailing

ROZMA

This wonderful preparation is indispensable to those who perspire. It completely does away with any objectionable odor, & is most refreshing & pleasant to use. Sold in jars 2/6 post free, direct from the manufacturers.

ROZMA, 64, South Molton St., London, W.

YOUR

MONEY LYING IDLE

OLD FOUNTAIN PENS

Send them all—broken pieces as well—and we will, free of cost, tell you how much will be to repair them, or how much we can allow you as part payment for a famous "John Whymark" Scientific Unleakable Pen—guaranteed British throughout, and sent through the post, filled with ink, without a stain on the wrapper.

No other pen in the world is used by such a distinguished clientele—including the most famous men of the British Empire. Gather your old pens now—every little helps in these days of economy. Send them to-day to

JOHN WHYMARK, Ltd.,

14, Ivy Lane, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

MACKINTOSH'S
THE MACKINTOSH "TOUCH"
—THAT'S THE SECRET.
TOFFEE de LUXE

ALL FOR 1/2
3000 BARGAINS AND FREE PRIZES!
WRITE NOW!
A halfpenny spent on a postcard to H. Samuel brings you by return his **BIG FREE BOOK OF 3,000 BARGAINS AND FREE PRIZES!**
It is crowded with startling offers in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, &c., at next to factory prices. These huge money saving for you. See the typical examples:
56 GOLD CEM RING mounted with 2 Diamonds and 3 Pearls. Keyless Movement. Strap any shade 5/6
23 PLATED BREAKFAST CUP. Tinted Glass, with heavily plated mount and frame 2/3
56 OXYDEISED WEIST WATCH, splendid timekeeper, roll up Keyless Movement. Strap any shade 5/6
SEND A POSTCARD by next post, and secure YOUR FREE PRIZE!
H. SAMUEL Manchester.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt to Undergo an Operation: Pictures

BLUEJACKETS Enjoying a Swim in the Warm Waters of the Pacific : : Picture

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

BRIDE Follows Old Custom, and Walks Under a Horse-shoe Tree for Luck : Picture

BISHOP'S CHILDREN SAVED FROM WRECK

P. 16310



Officers of the P. and O. liner Nile, which was wrecked in the Inland Sea, with the children of Bishop Foss, who were rescued from the steamer. They arrived at Kobe with nothing but the clothes they were wearing.

THE KING HONOURS CAPTAIN PROPERT.

P. 16999



Captain Probert, of the Laertes, who defied a German submarine, and the men under his command. Captain Probert has been honoured by the King, while the officers are to receive gold watches and the men of the crew a monetary grant.

WONDER-CHILD'S MANY ACCOMPLISHMENTS

P. 11430



Winifred Sackville Stoner, a twelve-year-old Pittsburg girl, who can speak eight languages, and her mother. She has written and staged plays, can perform on the violin and piano, and is a teacher of Esperanto. In addition, she is a good chess player, and can ride, row, fence, cook and knit. She intends when grown up to edit a wonderful children's magazine. It will, she says, be something quite novel.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS HELP RECRUITING.

P. 11910X



Wounded soldiers out for a drive stop and listen to the band on the Horse Guards' Parade. Their presence acts as a stimulus to recruiting. No man likes to be seen in civilian clothes when in the presence of these heroes.